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VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things, Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed For Quick Reading.

"There are numbers of good colored farmers as well as white farmers in York county who are going to have money this fall in spite of the boll weevil," said Joe M. Taylor of Ebenezer the other day. "Take Sam Jenkins of Ebenezer for instance. Sam is going to make eight bales of cotton this year on eight and one-half acres. On the same land last year he made fifteen bales. Still he made the crop this year for much less than that of last year and he'll have money in the bank."

Cattle Hard to Sell.

"There is practically no sale for beef cattle in our city and section now," commented a Rock Hill citizen who was in Yorkville yesterday. "Had a man come to me the other day wanting to know if I could tell him where he could place fifteen head of cattle. He said that he had been offered 3 1-2 cents gross for them but he couldn't afford to take that and he didn't want to feed them all the winter. But then I guess the lack of demand is because there are scores of people who have cattle that they don't want to feed over the winter."

For Sale.

One Ford car with a piston ring. Two rear wheels, one front spring. Has no fenders, seat nor plank. Burns much gas and hard to crank. Carburetor's busted half-way through. Engine's misfire; hits on two. Three years old; four in the spring. Shock absorbers, 'n' everything. Radiator's busted, sure does leak. Differential's dry, can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing, front all bent. Tires blown out, 'n' worth a cent. Got lots of speed, runs like the deuce. Burns either gas or tobacco juice. Tires all off; been run on the rim—But it's a d— good Ford for the shape it's in.

Gambling at Gastonia.

"Dropped up to the Gaston county fair Wednesday night," remarked a Yorkville man yesterday. "Noticed that the old time pan-gambling game was going on among the concessionaires right along and no questions asked. Each man placed his money and if he hit the lucky number he got the money; if he didn't the house got the money. The blind was cigarettes instead of money. Those games are all right at fairs, it seems; but if a cop should come along and catch me with acres and kings and the man sitting across the table from me had queens and jacks and there was a pile of money on the table why it would be the 'coop' for us, I reckon."

The Prize 'Possum Story.

"That story about Auditor Love catching the 'possum the other day reminds me of an experience I had several years ago," said Mr. J. E. Lowry of Yorkville this morning. "I caught three 'possums in my bed room. It has been five years, I guess. My wife awoke one night and called my attention to a scratching noise. Peeping under the bed I saw a big 'possum shining his eyes. I got the coal tongs and dragged him out and after cracking his neck, threw him out the window. I went back to bed but the noise continued and taking another look I found two 'kitten' 'possums there. These I caught and killed. The next morning I found that they had climbed into the room by means of a grape vine."

Survived it All.

"Well, I am still alive and fairly happy," writes LeRoy Moore, Esq., of Spartanburg, formerly principal of the Sharon school and successful candidate for master of Spartanburg county in the recent second primary. "It was my first experience in politics and I learned just what kind of man I was and what I had done and things that I hadn't done. Among other things my political enemies told that I was constantly drunk on the streets. They told that I was married and that my wife had left me because of non-support and you know that I have never been successful in getting married. But I decided that it would be best not to try to deny all those stories but to trust to the good sense of the folks to discredit them and I managed to 'come through.'"

York County Fair.

Miss Marie Powell, secretary of the York county fair, Miss Margaret Powell, home demonstration agent for York county and W. P. Goodman, city manager of Rock Hill were visitors in Yorkville yesterday en route to Gastonia to the Big Gaston county fair. "Everything is in readiness for the York county fair at Rock Hill next week," said Miss Powell in talking of the York county attraction. "I am very much afraid that our exhibits of York county fine bred cattle are going to be scarce because it is necessary that the cattle be tested against tuberculosis before they are brought to the fair and many of the farmers do not want to submit them to this test. A number of Chester county cattle breeders are going to bring their cattle

to the fair, however and everything is all ready for the attraction which we hope and believe is going to be bigger and better than it was last year."

DEFIES THE KLAN.

Fayetteville, N. C., Man Says Ku Klux Are a Bunch of Cowards.

J. R. Harrison, Fayetteville alderman, who is a tobacco salesman by vocation and balter of the Ku Klux Klan by choice, has once more defied the lightning and is very well this morning. Harrison, who beat up the organizer of the local Klan a few months ago, published an open letter to the klansmen yesterday afternoon, in which he urged, even begged them to come and take him out last night. He spent the early hours of the night around the hotels and cigar stores on Hay street, where he was seen and spoken to by hundreds of persons, but was not molested. It is said that it took Mr. Harrison more than an hour to get up town on account of the number of people who stopped him to congratulate him on writing the letter in which his opinion of the Klan was expressed in unvarnished terms.

Harrison broke into the limelight last April when he had the encounter with E. C. Stevenson, the K. K. K. organizer. During the fray Stevenson pulled a pistol and Harrison bared his breast and dared him to shoot, when Stevenson dropped the gun to the ground.

Harrison's letter was brought out by an incident which occurred last Friday night when the Ku Klux held a big parade here, during which one of the robed and masked horsemen drew up at the home of one of the most esteemed ladies of this city, who was ill in a hospital at the time, and left a missive for a young lady boarder. It is said that a leading member of the local Klan had been turned out of this boarding house.

After telling how he had been approached by Stevenson last fall and asked to join the Klan, and had seriously considered doing so, but decided not to because he did not believe their principles were in keeping with the American spirit, Harrison concluded his letter thus:

"Now, we will take the scene that was staged on our streets last Friday night, that will go down in history as a damnable disgrace to our town. Were they murderers, thieves, robbers or gamblers? Their faces were covered; so we have no way to tell, but we do know one thing—not one drop of gentlemanly blood flows through their veins, for no gentleman would pull off such stuff as they carried on Friday night."

"Here is their claim: That they are 100 per cent American and 400 strong in Fayetteville."

"In regard to the 100 per cent American that they claim to be, during the World War 90,000 mothers' sons of North Carolina gave up their homes and loved ones and sailed across the sea and fought on foreign soil to suppress just such principles as the K. K. K. stands for, and I today have friends and loved ones that sleep in unmarked graves in Flanders' fields, from whose blood the lilies of France have grown richer and sweeter. Ask these fathers and mothers whose sons made the supreme sacrifice if they were one hundred per cent American. Now, you may have to be a 100 per cent American to be a K. K. K.; but thank God, you don't have to be a K. K. K. to be a 100 per cent American."

"Now, in conclusion, you claim to be 400 strong in Fayetteville. I am one single man that makes this suggestion to you. Thursday night is your meeting night. After your meeting Thursday night, you take me out and give me a good whipping. Now, don't be cowards and say, as you did to the minister of the Gospel over at Laurinburg, who refused your money, 'We will see you later.' I am aware that you can overpower me and do what you want to do, but please me, men, one time, and take me this Thursday night and do what you are going to do or admit to the public of Fayetteville that you are 400 common cowardly curs."

BUYS BIRTHPLACE

President Harding Now Owns House Where He Was Born.

The old Harding homestead, birthplace of President Warren G. Harding has just been purchased by the nation's executive. It is just out of Blooming Grove, Ohio.

"Sentimental reasons only," is the explanation given by French Crow, postmaster at Marion, O., who closed the deal for the president.

The old Harding homestead consists of 266 acres, and until repurchased, had been owned by two different farmers. The house in which the president was born burned down years ago, according to Dr. G. T. Harding, the president's father, but the old house still standing was the family home during the early years of Warren Harding.

—Rev. C. C. Coleman has just completed eight years of service as pastor of Citadel Square Baptist church of Charleston. In that time he has received into his congregation 558 members by baptism and 698 otherwise, a total of 1,247 which is about three-fourths of the church's membership. Contributions during his pastorate have amounted to \$230,500.

GO OVER THE TOP

Presbyterian Congregation of Clover Raises Money to Complete Church.

LADIES TO PROVIDE FURNISHINGS

Taylor, Father of Family Partially Wiped Out by Faries is a Visitor in Town—Big Registration for Sewer Bond Election—Mill Construction Work Brings Many People to Clover. (By a Staff Correspondent.)

Clover, October 13.—The congregation of the First Presbyterian church of Clover has raised \$4,399, a sum sufficient to complete the building of the new Presbyterian church, which building has been used for religious services for several months past in an uncompleted state. At a recent congregational rally the various members responded quite liberally to an appeal for the necessary funds to finish the house of worship, and construction work is to be resumed in the near future. The basement of the structure which was completed months ago has since been used for preaching services as well as Sunday School purposes. It is understood that the furnishings including the seats will be provided by the several ladies societies of the church, they having been busily engaged in raising funds for the purpose through various activities for a long time past. When complete the building will have cost the congregation in the neighborhood of \$65,000 it is stated. Construction work was begun about two years ago and the congregation has made a plucky fight to continue the building project despite adverse conditions.

Hampshire Mill Project.

It is estimated that all told there are now about 125 men employed in building the Hampshire Mill and the mill village. The workmen have been gathered from several states. Numbers of farmers from various sections of South Carolina whose crop this year was a failure have come to Clover and found employment on the mill work.

The town is literally filled with strangers employed either on the mill project or other building projects going on. Boarding house keepers are doing a rushing business and Clover merchants note an increased trade especially Saturdays, due largely to the big pay roll that is turned loose by the mill contractors each week. The Hampshire Mill is to be of concrete and steel construction and because of the nature of the work an unusually large force of workmen is being used.

Election Next Week.

Citizens of Clover vote Oct. 24, on the question of issuing bonds in the sum of \$65,000 for the purpose of building a sewerage system and extending the water system in the town. According to John A. Jackson, supervisor of registration there are about 250 voters who are registered to vote in the election. If there is any opposition to the proposed sewer bond issue it has not come to the surface; but the indications are that it will carry by a big majority.

Selling Many Flivvers.

Despite the alleged shortage of the cotton crop in this section the automobile business is said to be mighty good and numbers of farmers who were not able to buy a flivver when prices reached a war peak are buying them now. This flurry in flivvers, however is said to be confined largely to the second hand variety. Yesterday a local man sold for \$300 a flivver that cost him \$480 originally although he had been operating it three years and he had his eye on four other second hand cars that he said he knew where to place speedily at a profit. "Lots of folks are complaining about what the weevil did to the crop," remarked a second hand flivver dealer yesterday; "but they are able to buy 'em all the same."

Taylor in Town.

James M. Taylor, former cotton mill operative of the Clover Cotton Mill, four members of whose family were wiped out when William C. Faries, his neighbor who lived across the street from him ran amuck on the afternoon of September 6 and killed them, was in Clover Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Taylor was accompanied by C. M. Austin, Esq., of Gastonia, one of the lawyers who will assist in the prosecution of Faries whose trial is expected to come up in the court of general sessions for York county at the term beginning November 20, with Judge James E. Puerfify of Walterboro presiding. The two were in town for the purpose of conferring with certain witnesses for the prosecution and to consult certain other persons in Clover who are more or less familiar with the circumstances of the tragedy.

Mr. Taylor said that his daughters, Misses Gertrude Taylor, 20, and Dolly Taylor, 16, who were wounded by gunshot at the time Faries is alleged to have snuffed out the lives of his nephews, Claud Johnson, his daughter, Miss Lela Taylor and his sons Fred and Newton Taylor had about fully recovered from their wounds and bore no ill effects physically from their harrowing experience. The survivors of his family are now living in South Gastonia from which community they had moved to Clover when the tragedy occurred.

Although now living outside of York

county, the Taylors are keeping as close track as possible of the various manoeuvres that are being made in connection with the case and the father and his friends are leaving no stones unturned to see to it that their interests will be well represented when the case does come to trial.

It is learned here that Faries' will under no circumstances be returned to the York county jail before the November term of court. While it might be and probably is a fact that the accused prisoner would be as safe in the jail as in the penitentiary, the authorities are quoted as saying that they do not propose to take any chances in the matter and that Faries will remain right where he is until he is brought to trial at the county seat or other such courthouse as he might be tried in.

It is said here that there is fully as much interest in Gaston county, the home of the Taylors for several years past, in the proceedings of the case as there is in this section. Each week-end numbers of the curious from Gastonia and other sections come to the Clover mill village, it is reported, and go over the ground that less than two months ago was the scene of one of the most terrible tragedies in the annals of southern criminology.

POLICE PUZZLED.

Napoleon of Crime Having Full Sway in London.

A Napoleon has been reborn in London—a Napoleon of crime.

Great jewel robberies have been the outstanding feature of this London season, robberies so huge that Scotland Yard itself admits that these robberies are the work of a master-mind, a super-crook.

Newspapers are likening this super-crook to Prof. Moriarty—Conan Doyle's famous fiction character.

Scotland Yard sleuths have already named the unknown super-crook "Moriarty." They are fully convinced that he is at the head of an international protective organization of crooks, which plans burglary, safe-breaking and jewel stealing on an unprecedented scale.

"Moriarty," they say, has a town house and a country house, a fleet of motor cars, and a host of friends, both straight and crooked, in London's best society. They do not know what Moriarty looks like. He may be a lord for all they know, but they are convinced that he is a high in society.

J. W. Bell, one of London's leading assessors, claims to know the man, but dares not give him away. All he will say is that "Moriarty" is the financier and brains of the thieves who work for him.

Women Agents.

"Moriarty," Bell claims, has women agents as well as men—some of them he declares, are titled. They will watch an intended victim for months, trail him across continents, work their way into his homes as maid servants or confidantes, until the time is ripe to strike.

Detectives declare that in all the latest big jewel hauls the victims have been shadowed for months.

Here are a few of the big "jobs" which have taken place this season:

Mrs. J. Byrne, an American, robbed \$80,000 worth of jewelry.

Business man's wife robbed of \$20,000 worth of jewels in a big hotel.

World-famous collection of gold coins stolen from the Albany apartments, London.

Theft of thirty pearl necklaces from a fashionable jewel store.

Robbery of 130 gold snuff boxes and ruby set goblets from a house on Brighton road.

In no case has there been any trace of the missing valuables. Usually in the case of common criminals' part of the booty turns up here or on the continent."

New Coupe Daily.

Every day the newspapers banner-head jewel hauls. Recently two women, said to be agents of "Moriarty," walked into a jewelry store and asked to be shown a gold bag. When the bag was produced the two girls, both of whom were pretty and stylishly dressed, asked the shop assistant to weigh the bag. The young man retired to the back of the shop, and the girls calmly put their hands through the partition separating the window from the shop and scooped up two trays full of diamond rings valued at \$95,000.

When the young man came back he noticed nothing, as the partition had been closed after the theft. The girls calmly asked the weight of the bag, and, being told, declared it was too expensive.

They smiled sweetly and walked out. They have not been seen since, but police say they answer the description of "Moriarty's" most aristocratic women assistants.

London is echoing with the theft from a married couple living in Cornwall of the following: Twelve diamond brooches, rope of 234 pearls, gigantic ruby, formerly in the fez of a famous Shah of Persia; other jewels valued at \$50,000.

And again the police are baffled.

Edward offered already run into tens of thousands of dollars, but the police say such rewards are useless.

The master mind, this Napoleon of crime, pays his agents so well that at a paltry bribe they turn up their aristocratic noses.—London Letter.

NEW DIOCESE CREATED

Church Home Orphanage May Buy Property of D. D. Thomas.

WILL MEAN INCREASED FACILITIES

New Division to be Known as Diocese of Upper South Carolina—Bishop K. G. Finley is at the Head—Churches in Twenty-two Counties Included—Executive Council and Standing Committee Appointed.

Episcopal churches at Yorkville and Rock Hill are now incorporated in the Upper South Carolina Diocese of that denomination which was created at a meeting of Episcopal ministers and lay leaders held in Columbia this week. Bishop W. A. Guerry of the diocese of South Carolina relinquished his custody of this part of the old diocese with reluctance after fifteen years of service and on Tuesday made a touching farewell before he turned the diocese over to its new bishop, the Rt. Rev. Kirkman G. Finley, D. D., in which he offered his hearty co-operation and assistance. Twenty-two counties constitute the diocese of Upper South Carolina and according to Bishop Finley in them is a white population of 513,841 and a negro population of 394,387. In this territory there are 46 white Episcopal churches and 14 negro Episcopal churches. The money raised in this field for the period of 1921 was, for self support, \$175,545.26 and for church extension, \$66,259.23.

Orphanage May Buy Property.

At the primary convention of the Upper South Carolina Diocese held in Trinity church, Columbia, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. T. P. Noe, superintendent of the Church Home Orphanage, the official orphanage of the denomination which is located in Yorkville, explained a proposition by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Moore of Yorkville regarding the erection of a \$10,000 cottage at the orphanage, provided the diocese buy the adjoining property of D. D. Thomas which included 128 acres of land and a ten room house valued at \$20,000. The orphanage superintendent explained that the purchase of this property would increase the housing facilities of the orphanage by 20 per cent. It was stated that the orphanage trustees have approved the proposition and that Christie Benet of Columbia has been named chairman of the committee on the purchase of the property from Mr. Thomas.

Home for Bishop.

It was decided to select an Episcopal residence in Columbia for Bishop Finley not to cost over \$20,000 and a committee consisting of J. P. Thomas, R. I. Manning, E. R. Heyward and Christie Benet was appointed to select the residence.

Executive Council.

The executive council is composed of the following: Bishop Finley, the Rev. F. H. Harding of Camden, secretary of the diocese; W. A. Clarkson, of Columbia, treasurer of the diocese. The Rev. W. H. K. Pendleton of Spartanburg, dean of the Greenville convocation; H. V. R. Schrader, of Greenwood, and Mrs. F. N. Challen of Greenville, layman and laywoman of the Greenville convocation; The Rev. G. Croft Williams of Columbia, dean of the Columbia convocation; R. I. Manning of Columbia, layman and laywoman of the Columbia convocation; The Rev. F. H. Juhan of Greenville; The Rev. W. P. Peyton, of Winnsboro; Dr. H. A. Ligon, Jr., of Spartanburg; W. B. Moore, of Yorkville; The Rev. A. R. Mitchell, The Rev. A. R. Morgan of Chester; Henry Tillman of Greenwood; A. C. Davis of Fountain Inn.

The standing committee was appointed as follows:

Dr. R. D. Phillips of Columbia; The Rev. A. R. Mitchell, of Greenville; The Rev. W. E. McCord of Rock Hill; Christie Benet of Columbia; N. C. Hughes, of Laurens; W. F. Robertson, of Greenville; M. A. Moore, of Union and R. I. Manning, of Columbia.

EDITOR ATTACKED.

And He Didn't Fill Bully Full of Lead As He Should Have Done.

My mother! One day last week for the first time in my life a man called me the vilest epithet one may hurl at another, writes Eugene Ashcraft in his paper, the Monroe (N. C.) Enquirer. Folks, it was a wonderful experience—shocking as it was. Instantly a most vivid panorama was presented to my mind. I remembered my dear mother as she appeared to me as a child—how she slaved, endured all, asked nothing for herself in return—that I might have the very best of care—bodily comforts, warm clothing, plenty of food and it well prepared.

Then my mother being an educated, cultured, well-trained woman, was most desirous that I receive the best of instruction. Practically all my schooling was under her personal supervision.

When I left home as a young man a letter or two each week followed me wherever I went—I regret I did not keep them.

A number of years ago I was stricken with typhoid. Mother would not hear to any other arrangement than that I go straight to her home. All during those long weeks she would go

to my bedside almost every hour during the long nights. I would faint sleep that she be not too greatly worried. They tell me I had an unusually light attack of the fever, because of the splendid nursing I received.

Then when I was married—mother said not a word—she literally took the new daughter and her son in her dear arms. The children came and she was as proud of them as were their parents.

When mother was at last mortally stricken, tears would come into the eyes of those ministering unto her—the good soul had waited on others so long and patiently she, herself, wanted to be "such a little trouble." It was my privilege to hold her in my arms as her kind and loving heart beats grew weaker and weaker and then ceased altogether. Mother was dead!

Then, too, hundreds of boys and girls—now men and women—throughout the Carolinas, who during the many years the late Sallie Marsh-Ashcraft gave the better part of her years to help them to a higher and better life as their instructress, will rise up and call her blessed.

Folks, I knew I was going to have a personal encounter with a man with whom we do not see a certain proposition in the same light. A friend of mine had begged me a few hours before "not to take a thrashing." The man who believes he has been abused, himself has a family of exceptionally intelligent and attractive boys and girls. I may be a coward, but I would rather have a dozen beatings than go into the Great Beyond with "bloody hands." However, when the attack came I was sitting in my office and was bowled over at the first rush flat on my back. The man who then repeatedly tried to brain me with a heavy office chair, boasted that he brought no knife or gun. The chair was torn up by my repeatedly kicking it as it descended toward my face, I scarcely received a scratch.

But the personal encounter was only an incident. I have had fights before, but never had I been called the vilest of all vile names. In my heart, I feel that God in Heaven has not damned my soul, as the man said He had. God, too, knows that I am not the son of the beast the man said I was. This occurred after citizens had parted us and the fight was over.

Not for myself, mother mine, do I resent the hellish imputation. The man who said it is the dirty, contemptible, slanderous liar which in his own heart he knows himself to be.

For the sake of his family, I will not name him. The dozen or more men who were present know the bully I am talking about.

WHEN TRUTH HURTS.

Newspapers Don't Take Pleasure in Printing the Court Records.

Court news is rarely pleasant; it is almost always unpleasant for some one. The staring lines that tell of a relative's disgrace are painful. It gives a newspaper no pleasure to add to the suffering of the innocent or increase the mortification of the guilty, but the public has a right to know what its courts are doing, and as a matter of news, the records of the courts, from recorder's court to supreme court, are published.

Scarcely a week passes that some one does not request, beseech, cajole and plead with the Index-Journal to leave his name or the name of some friend or relatives out of the report of court proceedings. It is never pleasant to cause pain, and the Index-Journal regrets that the truth hurts, but such requests cannot be granted. In fairness and justice to all, names cannot be deleted to shield anyone. It would not be just to publish one man's name and leave another's out. High or low, the names in the records of the courts are treated impersonally. It is a matter of news that the public wants and has a right to know. The Index-Journal makes an honest effort to be just and fair to all.

The newspaper that bears grudge and "has an axe out" to avenge personal grievances is a failure as a newspaper. A newspaper should present the facts, as accurately as it can, without bias or favoritism. When it fails to do this, it fails to live up to the ethics of the profession, for newspapers have a code of ethics, whether the public recognizes it or not. If the devil himself were to come to town with clattering hoofs and brandished pitchfork, a newspaper would owe it to its code of ethics to be fair in its report of the event—whether it liked the devil or not.

Every decent newspaper stands for order, law, sobriety and decency in the community. It may condemn with vigor in editorials, practices and policies, but when it comes to giving an account of the news, the facts are presented, whether they condemn or condone, and these facts, cold and unsalable, speak for themselves.—The Greenwood Index-Journal.

—In 1916 the total daily attendance at motion picture shows in the United States was 20,000,000. This year the daily attendance has dropped to 10,000,000 to the great alarm of the motion picture controllers.

—Motion picture men were denied permission to film the interior of the Canadian House of Commons because it was felt that such a procedure would not be in keeping with the dignity of the parliament.

CATAWBA PRESBYTERY

Oak Grove Church in Chester County Next Meeting Place.

REV. WHITESIDES NAMED MODERATOR

Rev. Parkinson Succeeds Rev. Phillips as Clerk and Rev. B. G. Pressley Named Recording Clerk—Excellent Sermons Were Delivered by Student Preachers—Tirzah Folks Entertain Visiting Ministers and Elders. (By a Staff Correspondent.)

Tirzah, Oct. 13.—Oak Grove church in Chester county was selected as the place of the spring meeting and Rev. A. K. Whitesides, of Pleasant Hill, was named moderator-elect, at the fall meeting of Catawba Presbytery of the A. R. P. church, held in Tirzah church Tuesday and Wednesday morning. Rev. Dr. G. D. Phillips of Chester, for more than ten years clerk of Presbytery tendered his resignation as clerk due to the fact that he has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First A. R. P. church of Charlotte and will be out of the Presbyterial bounds. Rev. W. W. Parkinson was elected clerk to succeed him and Rev. B. Grier Pressley of Hickory Grove was elected recording clerk. Presbytery will present to Dr. Phillips a gift as a slight token of appreciation of his faithful services as clerk, provision for such a gift having been incorporated in a motion to that effect which was offered by Rev. Oliver Johnson, D. D., of Winnsboro. In accepting the resignation of Dr. Phillips, the moderator, Rev. R. A. Lummus of Richburg, Chester county spoke the appreciation of presbytery to Dr. Phillips.

Opened Tuesday Morning.

The fall meeting of Catawba Presbytery opened Tuesday morning with practically every church represented by ministers and elders. The opening sermon was preached by Rev. S. J. Hood of Lancaster the retiring moderator who presided over the organization of presbytery, Rev. R. A. Lummus, moderator-elect taking charge Tuesday afternoon.

Heard Trial Sermons.

Presbyterial communion was observed at the session Tuesday afternoon, a large number of visitors in addition to the delegates being in attendance and participating, the communion service being conducted by Rev. Oliver Johnson, D. D. Following the election of officers and the selection of the place of the next meeting the presbytery heard trial sermons preached by Students Ebenezer Gettys of Tirzah and Murphy Bell of Tennessee, both young men being members of the senior class at Erskine Theological Seminary.

Both sermons were heard with interest and showed that the ministerial candidates had given their trial effort much thoughtful study. Especially good was the sermon preached by Mr. Gettys who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gettys of Tirzah and who since his return from the World War has been engaged in teaching in the public schools and later in welfare work, and having some time ago decided to enter the ministry.

In accordance with Presbyterial custom the roll of ministers and elders was called following the hearing of the trial sermons and criticism was invited. The majority of responses were to the effect that those who had a right to criticize had no criticism to make of the efforts of the two students but were "well pleased." The only criticism was that offered by Rev. S. J. Hood of Lancaster, who suggested that the young men try to begin their careers as ministers by refraining from the use of manuscript; but that they try to preach "from the heart." His argument was that sermons delivered without the aid of the manuscript of the whole text were more effective than otherwise.

Visitors to Presbytery.

Among the visitors of other denominations introduced to presbytery were Rev. John C. Bailey, pastor of Tirzah and Ebenezer churches and Rev. J. B. Swann of Rock Hill, formerly pastor of Bullock's Creek church. In a happy little speech acknowledging the introduction, Rev. Swann took occasion to tell the members of presbytery that he felt that he was no stranger to Associate Reformed Presbyterians, having lived among them and been associated with them all of his life. He remarked that when a young man he was a frequent visitor in one A. R. P. home and from this home he got his wife and he had not yet regretted his action.

Heard Dr. Lightfoot.

Presbytery on Tuesday afternoon heard an address by Rev. E. M. Lightfoot, D. D., of Columbia, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League in which he told of the work of the league in this state for the enforcement of prohibition.

Wednesday Morning.

The closing session of the presbytery Wednesday morning was given over largely to the receipt and discussion of statistical reports and other committee reports. During the meeting of presbytery the visiting elders and ministers were entertained in the homes of people of Tirzah and community. A picnic dinner was served on the grounds at church during both days of presbytery, and the delegates expressed themselves as being delighted with the hospitality extended them by Tirzah people of all denominations.